

Accidental

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Category: Twilight

Genre: Romance, Supernatural

Language: English

Characters: Bella, Paul

Status: Completed

Published: 2016-04-13 18:56:05

Updated: 2016-04-13 18:56:05

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:38:59

Rating: M

Chapters: 20

Words: 2,089

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Paul felt a strange draw to a girl he's never even met.

Never one to deny his impulses, he succumbs to his curiosities. What happened then was accidental, but was it a bad thing? Told in twenty 100 word drabbles.

1. Chapter 1

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><p>He should have never been there in the first place. It wasn't her fault, but he blamed her for it, anyway. Ever since Sam pulled her out of the woods, the wolves had all felt a bit connected to her in some way. Sam and Jared just chalked it up to being concerned about Bella being mistreated by the leeches, but Paul knew it was something more. What, though, he couldn't put his finger on. It was driving him mad, this draw he felt towards this girl he'd never even met. One way or another, he would figure it out.<p>

2. Chapter 2

Bella was so angry. Anger and hurt and so many other emotions she couldn't even describe welled up inside of her. How dare he say those awful things to her? She just couldn't reconcile the boy she fell in love with telling her that she was a distraction; that she was a simple minded human who would soon forget all about the supernatural world. The existence of supposedly mythical creatures was not something that one could just turn around and forget about. For some reason, during her internal rant, she was reminded of the tribal

legends Jacob once told her.

3. Chapter 3

Paul knew that it was time to return to the res, but he couldn't bring himself to walk away. He didn't have another patrol until tomorrow morning, and it's not like he would be missed if he didn't go home. The only people he was accountable to were his pack, and even they held him at arm's length. Paul didn't blame them, not really. He knew that his personality was a bit abrasive and they didn't want to subject their mates to him. He didn't really want to be subjected to their mates, either, though. He wasn't their biggest fan.

4. Chapter 4

Tossing and turning in her bed, Bella tried her hardest to get back to sleep. Glancing over at her alarm clock, she noted the time at just past three in the morning. Groaning, she rubbed her eyes and sat up. Obviously her attempts at sleep were futile. She eased herself off of her bed and grabbed her blanket, wrapping it around her shoulders. Walking quietly to the seat beneath her window, she picked up her copy of *emGreat Expectations* /emand thumbed to her bookmarked page. Just a few pages in, her eyes were drawn to the woods outside her window.

5. Chapter 5

Tired, but unable to sleep, propped up in the branches of the tree as he was, Paul rested with his eyes closed, listening to the subtle sounds of the forest at night. The rustling of sheets inside of the house caught his attention and he slowly opened his eyes. He watched her slender frame move towards the window and gently settle in, legs curled beneath her. He could tell she was reading, but wasn't able to make out the title of the book. A few moments later, he watched as she looked towards where he rested and their eyes met.

6. Chapter 6

Bella couldn't see much of anything in the inky darkness of the hour, but just after she had glanced towards the trees, she felt a sharp jolt in her chest. With a quick intake of air, she placed her right hand just above her breasts. Her heart beat swiftly, and her eyebrows furrowed in confusion. She could find no reason for this physical reaction, so she shook off the strange occurrence. Bella's eyes went back to the words of Charles Dickens for but a moment before being pulled back to the same spot in the trees she had looked before.

7. Chapter 7

Stunned, Paul almost fell out of the tree. His heart and mind were racing. He had imprinted on Bella Swan! On one hand, he was ecstatic, on the other, he wasn't sure what to feel. The other imprints were so meek and mild, subservient almost. Paul had often wondered if they

had always been that way, or if that was caused by the imprinting. If it was, he would do whatever he could to break it, as taking away a woman's personality was unacceptable in his book. At least he had figured out the reason he was drawn to Bella.

8. Chapter 8

Without her permission, Bella's hand reached up and unlatched the window, opening it to the cool, humid night air. The crisp scent of autumn and wet earth invaded her senses, along with something else that she couldn't place, yet gave her a sense of contentment. A small smile graced her face, as she felt she was finally letting go of the hurt and anger Edward had caused by his callous words and abandonment. She was young, intelligent and pretty. There was much to look forward to in her life, and she wouldn't allow a perpetual teenage boy drag her down.

9. Chapter 9

As soon as the window was opened, Paul was treated to an intoxicating aroma. His eyes rolled back in his head as he deeply inhaled the delectable scent of wild strawberries and warm French vanilla. He opened his eyes just in time to see a beautiful smile on the face of his imprint. A smile! He was thrilled to see the look of utter pleasure on Bella's face, and could feel himself smiling as well. Slowly, he eased himself down from the tree and moved gracefully towards the open window, intent on speaking with his girl for the first time.

10. Chapter 10

Bella spotted movement at the tree line, and watched a handsome, half naked man walking towards her house. She looked him over from head to toe, enjoying the shape of his muscled frame. She wasn't sure what this man was doing in her backyard, nor why he was heading straight for her, and yet she could do nothing but stare at him, ensnared as she was by the look in his eyes. Well, life certainly couldn't be all bad if this hunk of a man revealed himself to her on a regular basis. Maybe he could lose the shorts, too.

11. Chapter 11

As soon as Paul had made it close enough to Bella to be heard, he told her that he had something he needed to show her. She looked a bit confused, but smiled and nodded her head in acceptance. He never broke eye contact with her as he stripped out of his shorts, and enjoyed the look of lust in her eyes. He couldn't help the cocky smirk that spread across his face any more than he could help the twitch his dick gave. He wouldn't apologize for it, but he had hoped he had better control of his body.

12. Chapter 12

Bella had never seen a nude man in person, though she couldn't think of a better male specimen to see for the first time. She had no idea

why he felt the need to give her a show, but she certainly wouldn't complain. The view was much too nice. The confusion and lust caused by this man's impromptu strip show chased the lingering bits of nasty emotions she had felt away. She was now singularly focused on whatever this man had to show her because if it was anything like she was seeing now, she had no reason to complain.

13. Chapter 13

Paul pulled his attention from the brunette beauty staring at him and focused his attention inward, calling forth the wolf. He felt the beginnings of the shift, and took one last glance at Bella through his human eyes watching her own widen in shock. Landing on his front paws, he stretched and then sat back on his haunches. Paul was trying his best to tune out the panicked voice of Jared in his mind, but quickly gave up and sent him a quick replay of his imprinting on the girl who was staring at him, mouth agape and eyes unblinking.

14. Chapter 14

Bella couldn't believe what she was seeing. So, the tribal legends that Jacob had told her were true! She had known that at least the vampire bit was true, but watching this man turn into a horse sized wolf right before her was mind blowing. She finally got her body back under control, and snapped her mouth shut, blinking rapidly. She backed away from the window slowly until she heard a pitiful whine. Quickly returning to the casement, she held up a single finger in a 'just a moment' gesture and turned around, collecting herself and hurried down the stairs.

15. Chapter 15

Paul cocked his head to the side and listened to her footsteps, wondering what she was doing. Hearing a door sliding open, he stood and shuffled in place. He watched Bella as she quickly made her way around to the side of the house, stumbling in the dark, and walked right up to him showing no fear. This pleased him greatly, especially as it had rendered Jared completely mute. Emily and Kim were extremely uncomfortable around the boys in their wolf forms, so seeing Bella accept him in this body was quite satisfying. Paul nudged her gently with his head.

16. Chapter 16

Bella couldn't help but to reach out and scratch behind the behemoth's ears, causing him to make a grumbling sort of noise. She couldn't help but giggle and wonder if he'd start kicking with his back leg soon. She sighed and pushed on him, telling him that she thought it was time he turned back into a man and explained things. The large wolf chuffed and took a few steps back. Bella watched in fascination as the wolf seemingly melted away into the strapping, bronzed body of the, so far, nameless man. She took another opportunity to check him out.

17. Chapter 17

Paul chuckled as he grabbed his shorts and slid them on, resulting in a pout forming on Bella's face. He introduced himself and divulged the legends of the cold ones and the protectors to her, but was shocked when she let him know that she had heard them before. He laughed as she blushed, regaling him with her amateur attempt at flirting and coercing the information she had wanted out of the naïve Jacob. Paul was elated to see that his imprint, while a bit shy, was not the meek thing that his pack mates' imprints were. She was wonderful.

18. Chapter 18

For her part, Bella was completely captivated by Paul. Not only was he fun to look at, but he was fun to talk to. Charming and intelligent, but with a quick wit and biting humor, she enjoyed conversing with him quite a bit. Finally she asked him why he felt the need to reveal himself to her. He seemed to tense up a bit, but after a deep breath he explained imprinting and how it applied to them. She was taken aback at first, and maybe a little hesitant due to her recent epic failure in the world of dating.

19. Chapter 19

Paul can practically see what is going through her head and rushes to reassure her that he wasn't trying to push her into anything. All he wanted from Bella was a chance for them to really get to know one another. Later on they could decide, together, where they wanted their relationship to go. He had high hopes she would agree to that, and was slightly reassured by her answering smile. A bright grin broke out on his face as she told him she couldn't wait to get to know him more, and he grabbed her in a bear hug.

20. Chapter 20

The embrace that Paul had given her had probably been the best one Bella had ever had. She had never felt so safe or cared for as she had in those few moments. She knew then that the relationship between them would likely progress swiftly. Surprisingly, that thought didn't make her feel uncomfortable. She was rather looking forward to it. Paul was different, she could tell. He seemed self-assured and assertive; knowing what he wants and going after it. She smirked. He also didn't seem to have any reservations about being nude, so maybe he'd teach her about carnal pleasure.

End
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